Archie ADVENTURE SERIES
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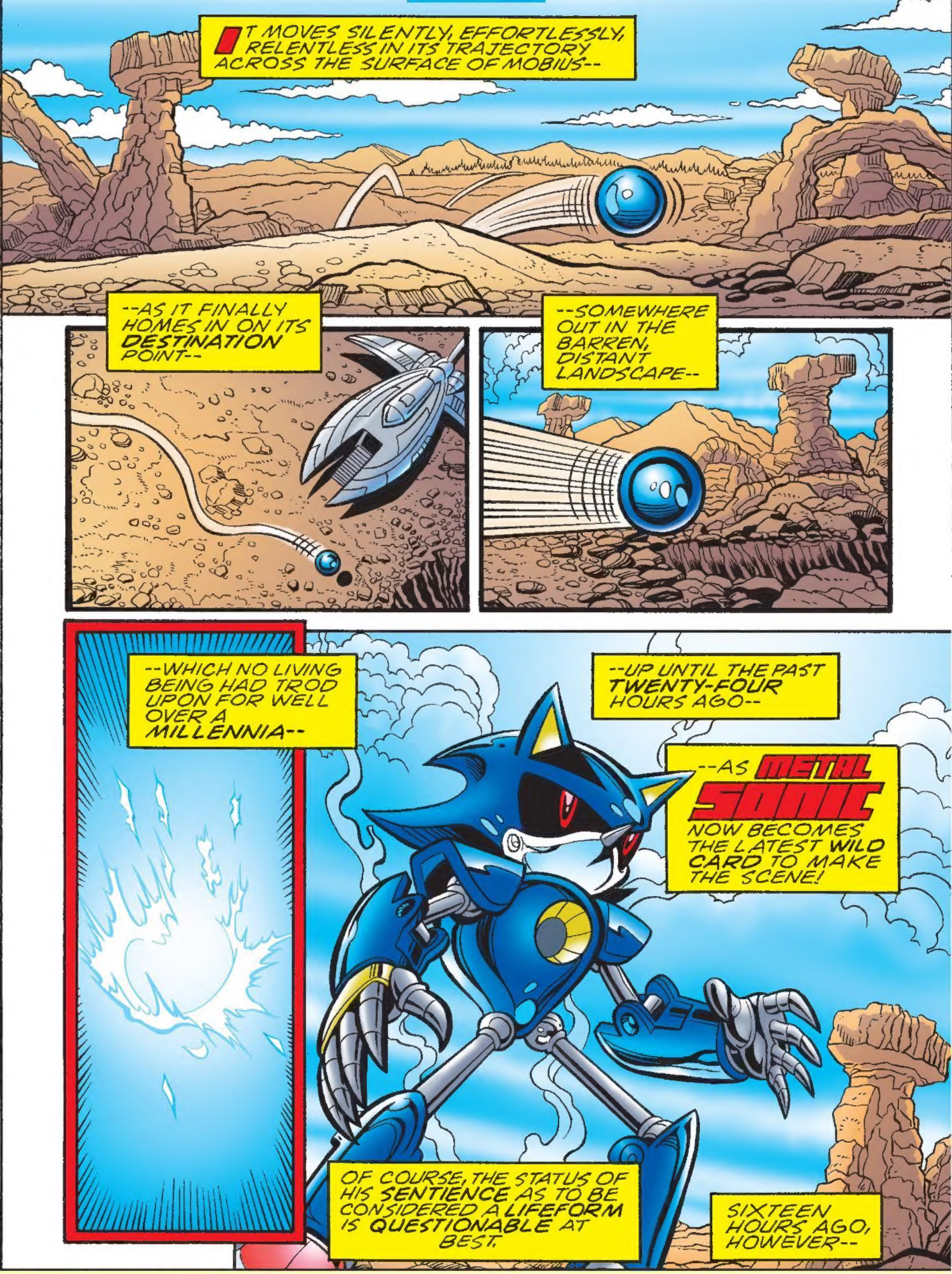
SEGA
SONIC THE HEDGEHOG
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
THE GOOD, THE BAD, AND THE UNKNOWN
ROUND 2 OF 4
VS. SHADOW THE HEDGEHOG
VS. METAL SONIC
DIRECT EDITION



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SONIC™ THE HEDGEHOG

AND HIS FRIENDS HAD ARRIVED TO INVESTIGATE A MYSTERIOUS EXPLOSION ONLY TO DISCOVER A STRANGE AND DEEPLY VAST UNDERGROUND COMPLEX.

AT THIS MOMENT, TAILS AND TOMMY ARE TRYING TO FIND THEIR FRIENDS INSIDE THE HI-TECH MAZE THEY FIND THEMSELVES IN...

YO!!! ANYONE HERE?!

SONIC? ROTOR?

ANYBODY?

I DON'T LIKE THIS MILES!

ANY IDEAS?

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Managing Editor: Victor Gorelick
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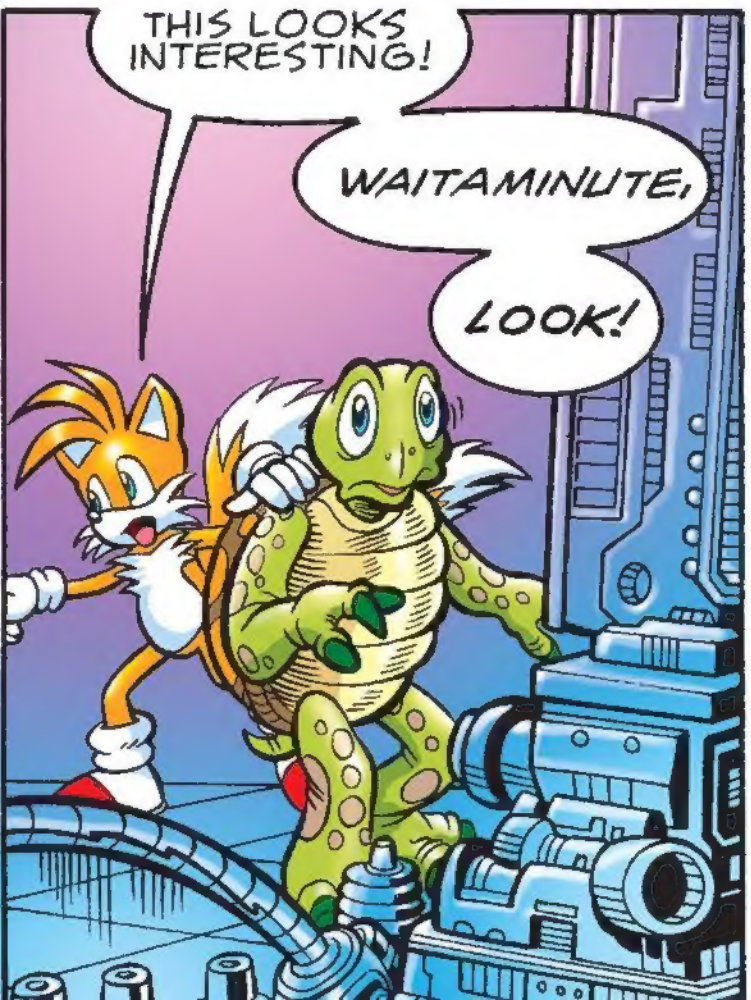
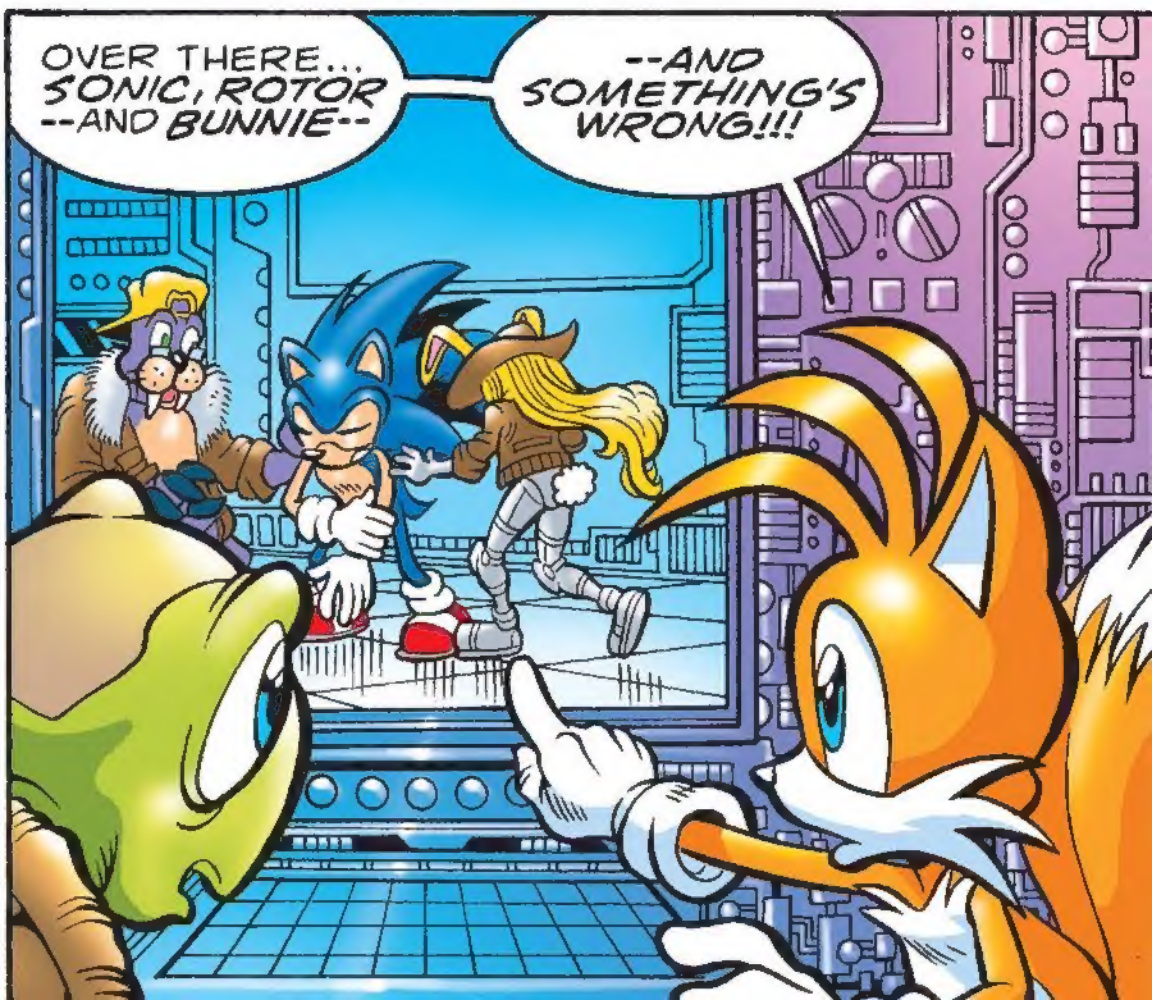
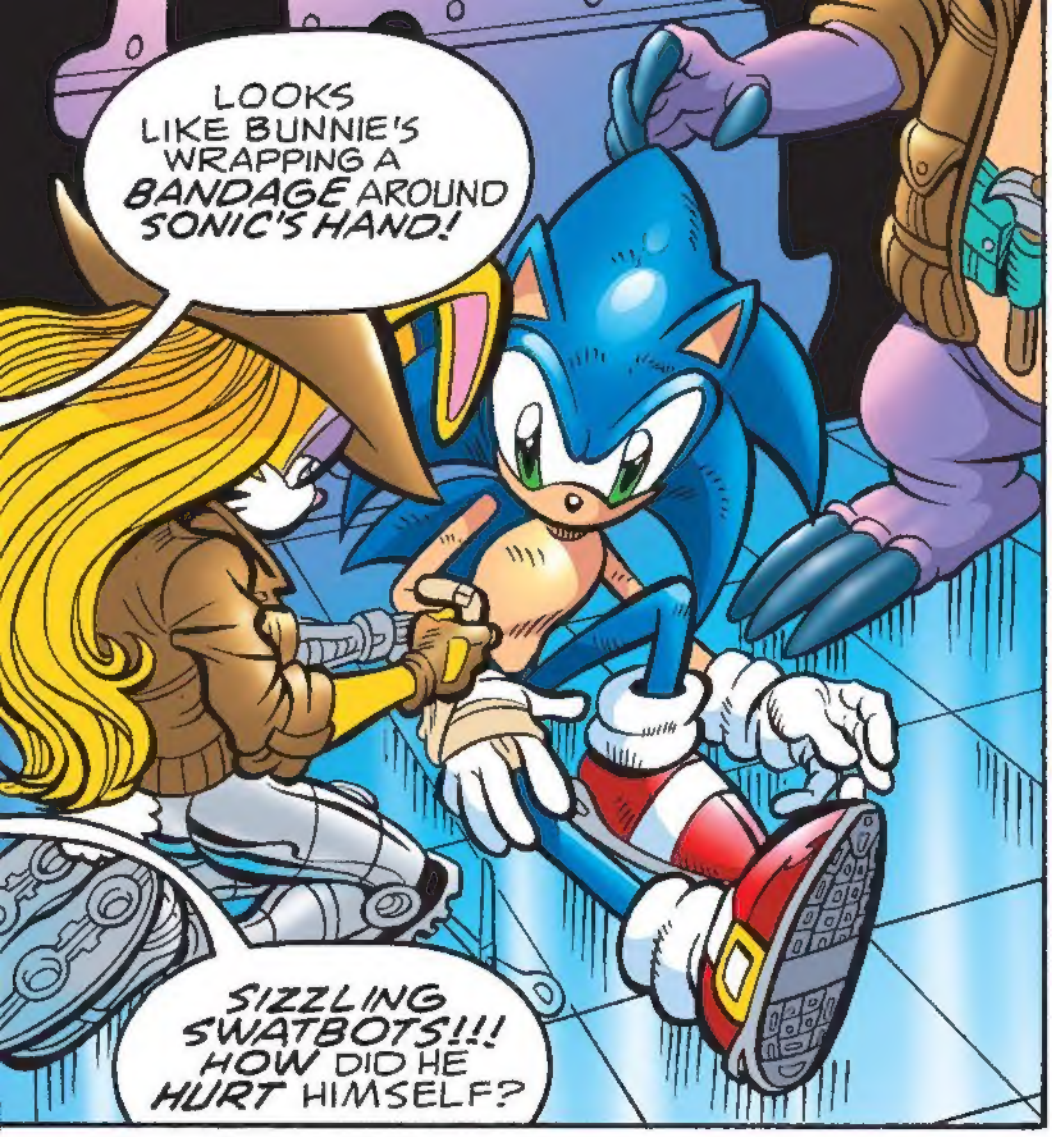
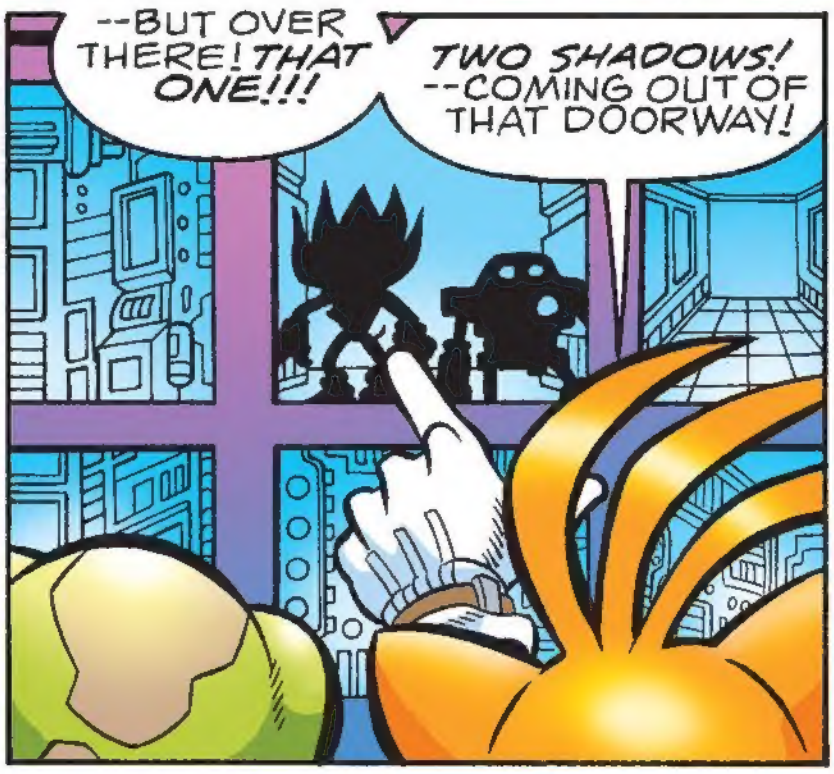
THE GOOD, THE BAD & THE UNKNOWN
PART TWO: IGNITION

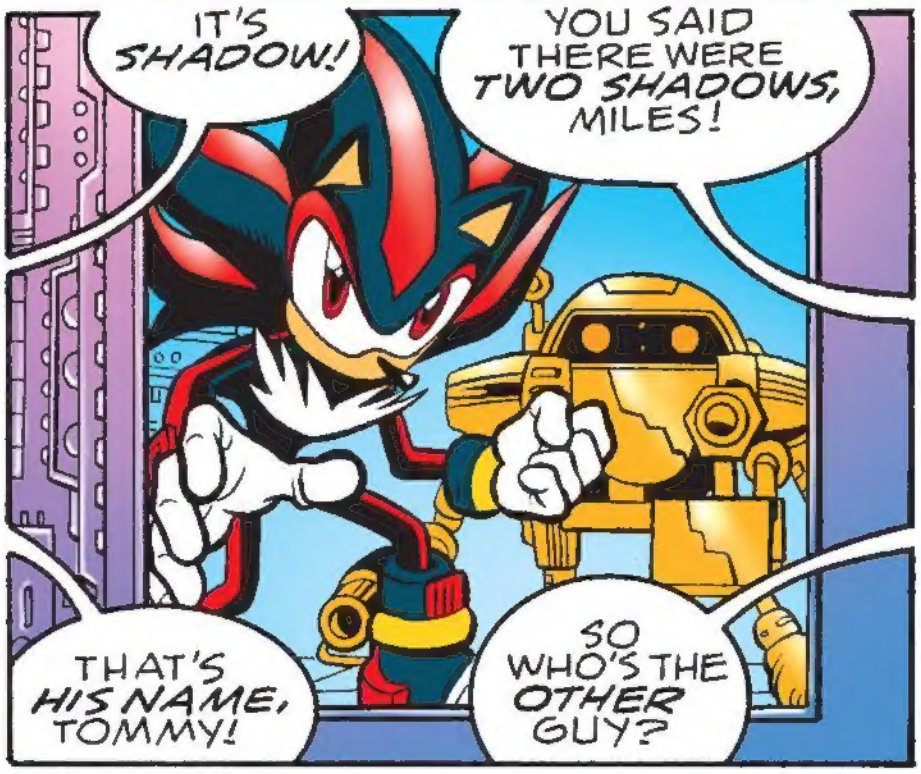


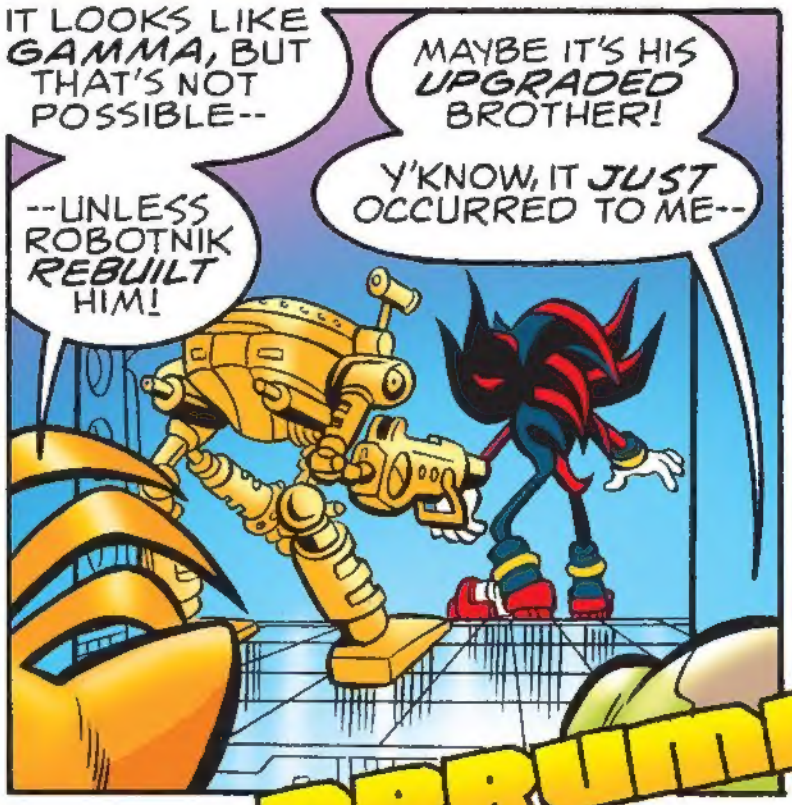


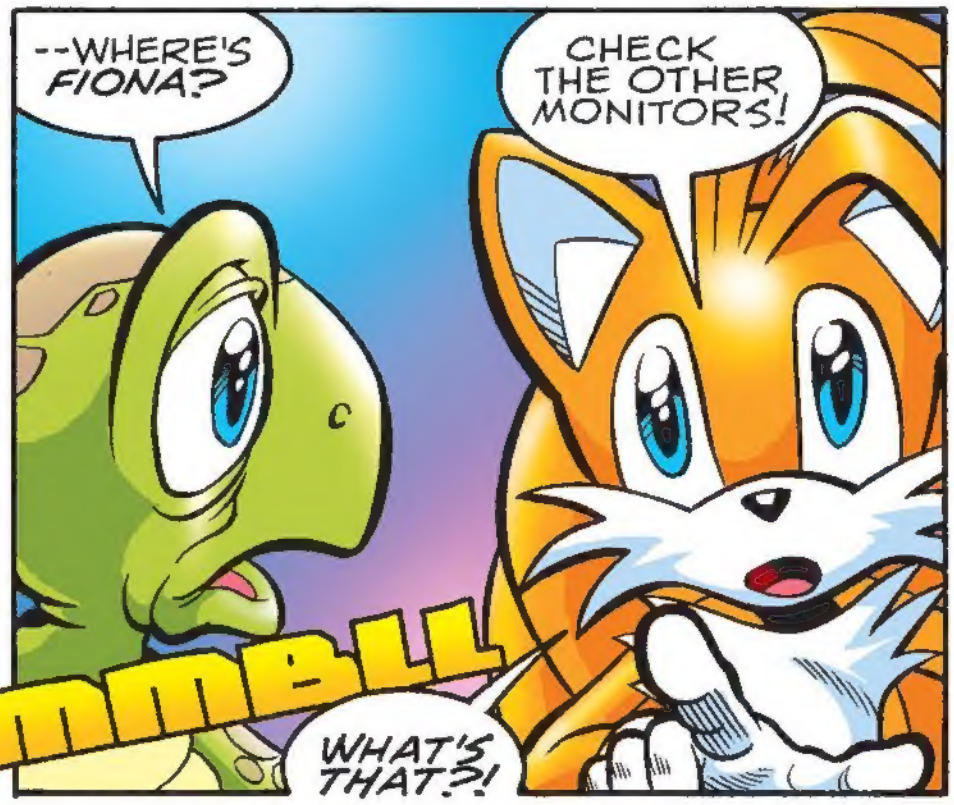

LOOKS LIKE BUNNIE'S WRAPPING A BANDAGE AROUND SONIC'S HAND!
SIZZLING SWATBOTS!!! HOW DID HE HURT HIMSELF?

MAYBE SOMETHING ON ONE OF THE OTHER SCREENS WILL GIVE US A CLUE!
NOTHING ON THAT ONE-- OR THAT ONE--

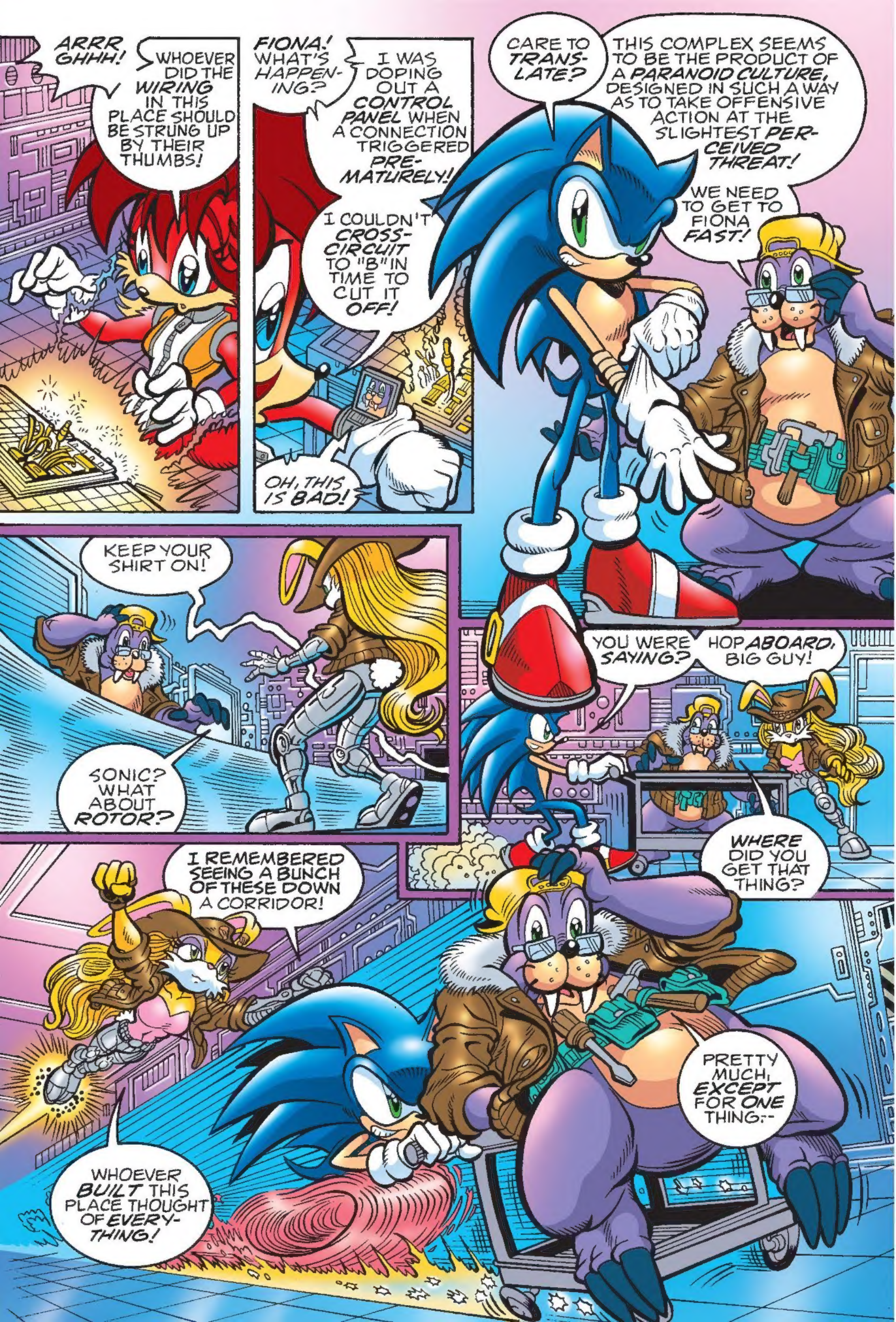

--BUT OVER THERE! THAT ONE!!!
TWO SHADOWS! --COMING OUT OF THAT DOORWAY!


IT'S SHADOW!
YOU SAID THERE WERE TWO SHADOWS, MILES!
THAT'S HIS NAME, TOMMY!
SO WHO'S THE OTHER GUY?


IT LOOKS LIKE GAMMA, BUT THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE--
MAYBE IT'S HIS UPGRADED BROTHER!
Y'KNOW, IT JUST OCCURRED TO ME--
--UNLESS ROBOTNIK REBUILT HIM!


--WHERE'S FIONA?
CHECK THE OTHER MONITORS!
WHAT'S THAT?!

RRRUMMMBLL


ARRR, GHHH!
WHOEVER DID THE WIRING IN THIS PLACE SHOULD BE STRUNG UP BY THEIR THUMBS!
FIONA! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
I WAS DOPING OUT A CONTROL PANEL WHEN A CONNECTION TRIGGERED PREMATURELY!
I COULDN'T CROSS-CIRCUIT TO "B" IN TIME TO CUT IT OFF!
OH, THIS IS BAD!
CARE TO TRANSLATE?
THIS COMPLEX SEEMS TO BE THE PRODUCT OF A PARANOID CULTURE, DESIGNED IN SUCH A WAY AS TO TAKE OFFENSIVE ACTION AT THE SLIGHTEST PERCEIVED THREAT!
WE NEED TO GET TO FIONA FAST!
KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON!
SONIC? WHAT ABOUT ROTOR?
YOU WERE SAYING?
HOP ABOARD, BIG GUY!
WHERE DID YOU GET THAT THING?
I REMEMBERED SEEING A BUNCH OF THESE DOWN A CORRIDOR!
PRETTY MUCH, EXCEPT FOR ONE THING:-
WHOEVER BUILT THIS PLACE THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING!

HOLD IT! YOU'RE GOING THE WRONG WAY! FIONA'S DOWN THE CORRIDOR YOU JUST PASSED!
TAILS?
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
SMILE, GUYS! YOU'RE ON CLOSED-CIRCUIT TV, AND WE'VE GOT A RING-SIDE SEAT TO EVERY-THING!
IT APPEARS...
...WE'RE IN A CONTROL ROOM OF SORTS!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE TOMMY!
EVERYONE'S ACCOUNTED FOAH, THEN.
YEAH, AND WE'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES!
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT! SHADOW'S BACK!
PLUS A GAMMA LOOK-ALIKE!
WHERE-ABOUTS?
WHAT'S YOUR STATUS, FIONA?
HE--OR RATHER IT--IS WITH SHADOW!
THEY'RE ABOUT THREE SECTIONS AWAY FROM YOU...
...ACCORDING TO THIS ONSCREEN MAP!
HOLD IT!
WHOA! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!!!
YOU GONNA KEEP ME IN THE DARK OR WHAT, LI'L BUDDY?
IT'S METAL-SONIC--

--AND HE'S IN DIRECT LINE OF-SIGHT OF SHADOW AND HIS PAL!

MY SENSORS REGISTER YOU AS ONE BIO-CYBERNETIC SENTIENT AND ONE APPROXIMATE E-100 AUTOMATON!

IDENTIFY YOUR-SELVES OR BE SUBJECT TO DEACTIVATION!

A MECHANICAL VERSION OF SONIC?

COULD MY CREATOR HAVE BUILT HIM AS WELL?

MY CREATOR DESIGNS AND BUILDS ONLY CYBERNETIC CONSTRUCTS SUCH AS MYSELF AND THE E-100 STYLE MODELS!

YOUR LIFESIGNS REGISTER MUCH LIKE THE BIO-TRASH NATIVE TO THIS WORLD, AS WELL AS HAVING BINARY PULSES SIMILAR TO MINE.

YOU DO NOT COMPUTE!

FOR A MECHANOID, YOU REGISTER A DISTINCTLY HOSTILE TONE!

AND YOU SHOULD HOLD YOUR TONGUE WHEN SPEAKING TO YOUR SUPERIOR !!!

SUPERIOR ?

--I'M NOT THE ONE NOW HAVING TROUBLE STAYING ON MY FEET!
BAAAAAM!
THEY'RE GOING AT IT LIKE CRAZED PUMAS!
AND DESTROYING EVERYTHING IN SIGHT WHILE DOING SO!
IF THEY KEEP THIS UP, IT COULD GET UGLY!
WE STILL HAVEN'T GOTTEN--
--A HANDLE ON THE SITUATION HERE, AND THOSE FIGHTING FOOLS ARE ONLY MAKING MATTERS WORSE!
DID SOMEONE SAY "FIGHT"?
...SIGH...
NEVER TELL ME THE ODDS!
SONIC!!!
DON'T GET SILLY, SONIC!
ANY ONE WOULD BE A CHALLENGE, BUT ALL THREE!
SHE'S RIGHT, SONIC!
THREE-TO-ONE ODDS IN THIS CASE SPELL BAD NEWS!

THAT BOY IS GONNA BE THE DEATH OF US YET!
KATHHRAANG!!!
FHOOM!
KATHRANG!
THAT ROCKS, GUYS!
WHAT DO YOU DO FOR THE ENCORE?

A NON-HUMAN SPECIES CAPABLE OF INTELLIGENT SPEECH?

I'VE ENCOUNTERED *SONIC* BEFORE!

HE AND HIS FRIENDS ARE *ALL* LIKE THAT!

INTRIGUING.

THIS WARRANTS INVESTIGATION--

--PERHAPS EVEN NECESSITATING DISSECTION.

DISSECTION?

IS THAT ANYWHERE NEAR VILLAGE CENTER AND PINE?

IT DISPLAYS WIT, IMPLYING INTELLIGENT THOUGHT--

--THEREFORE IT COULD BE DANGEROUS--

ME? DANGEROUS ?

--AND MUST BE DEALT WITH.

ZEEOW!!!

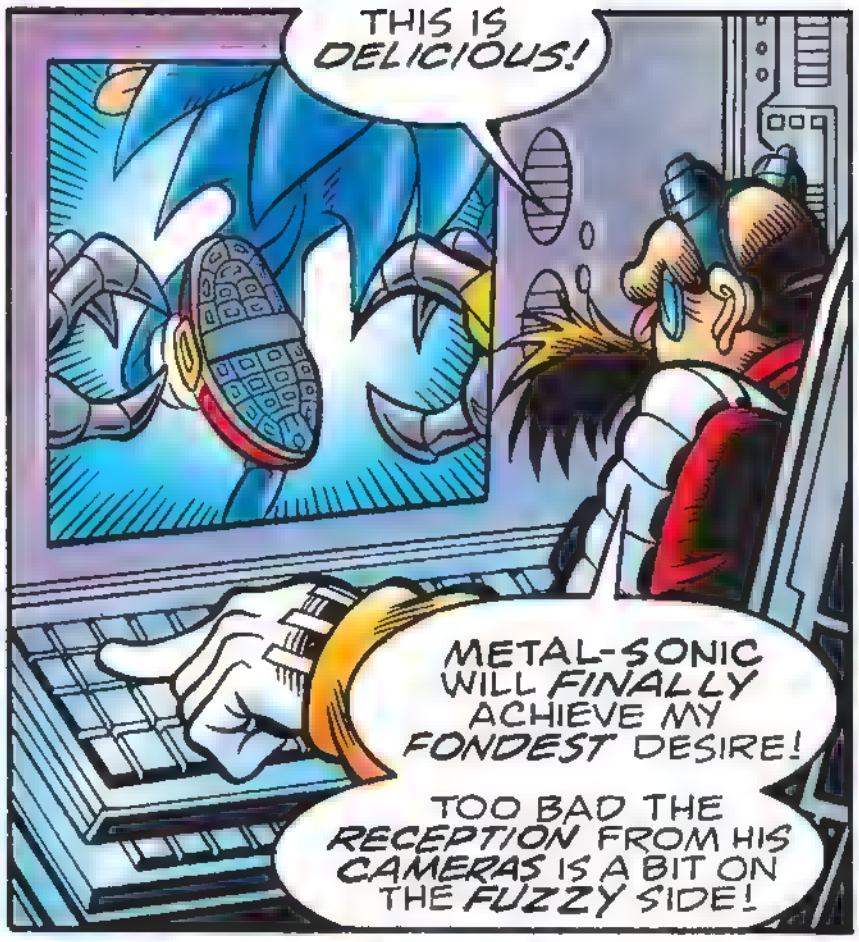
HEY!!!

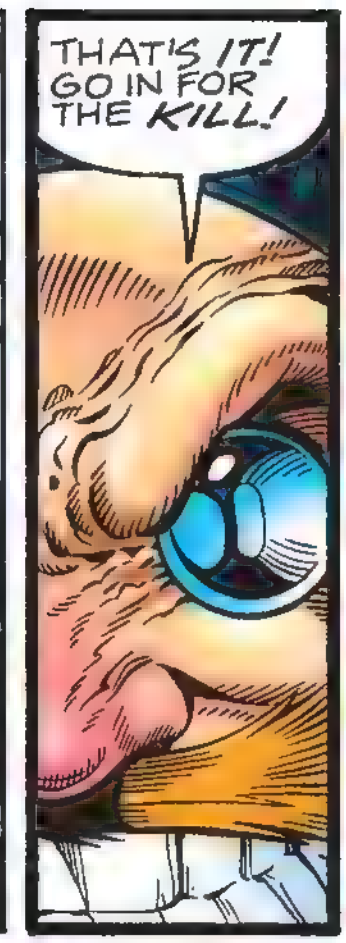
I AGREE!

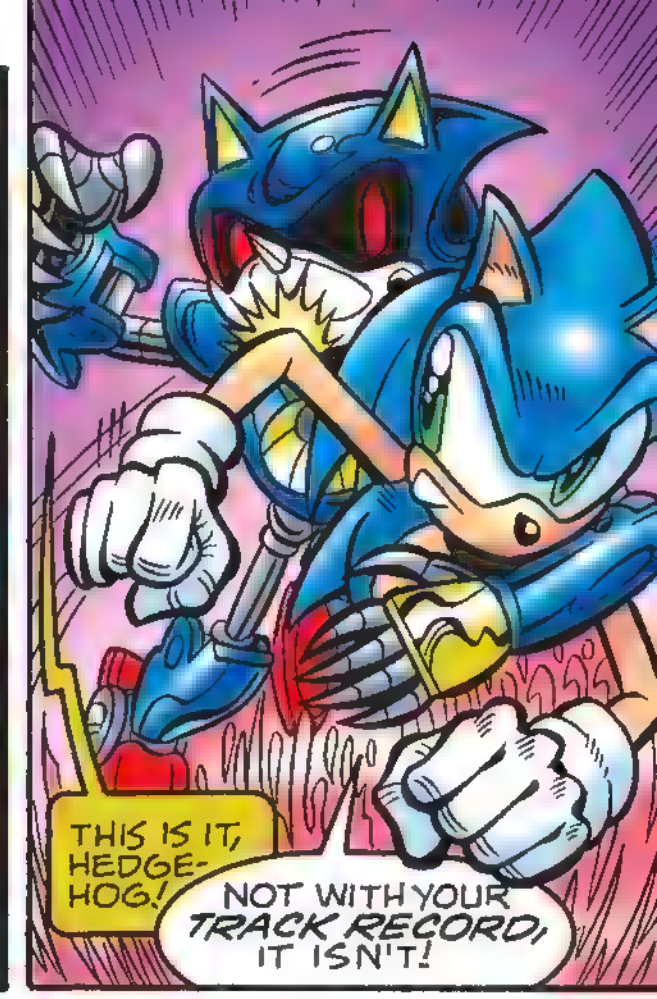
TWO AGAINST ONE?

YOU GUYS DON'T STAND A *CHANCE!*

THEN HOW ABOUT WE MAKE IT THREE?
CAN'T HELP CUTTING INTO THE ACT, HUH?
KLANG!
THWOK!
HOW ABOUT THIS BANK SHOT?
BUMP!
SAY! THAT WAS FUNNY!
I WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOU MUGS--
NO SENSE OF HUMOR!
WHO AM I KIDDING?
I'M REALLY IN THE SOUP NOW!
HOW ABOUT YOU QUIT RUNNING AND FIGHT BACK, HEDGEHOG?
WHO SAID I PLAYED BY YOUR RULES?
THAT'S A SUCKER'S GAME!
IT WOULD APPEAR THAT I GET TO FINISH YOU OFF FIRST.
DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR, PAL!
THAT JUST AIN'T GONNA HAPPEN!







MILES! ROTOR AND THE GIRLS ARE BEING ELECTRO-CUTED!

AND THINGS AREN'T ANY BETTER FOR SONIC!

ALL THESE BUTTONS AND CONTROLS AND NO IDEA WHAT GOOD ANY OF THEM CAN DO TO HELP!

VRA-RHUUUUUM!!
SIZZLING SWATBOYS!!! WHAT HAVE I DONE?!!!
!
BWAHAHAHAAHAAHA
YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET, DEAR READER! BRACE YOURSELF FOR THE MOST ASTOUNDING REVELATION YET IN NEXT ISSUE'S...
GENESIS!

SONIC THE HEDGEHOG

THIS SIDE OF PARODIES

OFF-PANEL

I'M VERY BUSY, AND I'VE GOT NO TIME FOR YOUR TEMPER TANTRUMS! JUST DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD, SONIC!

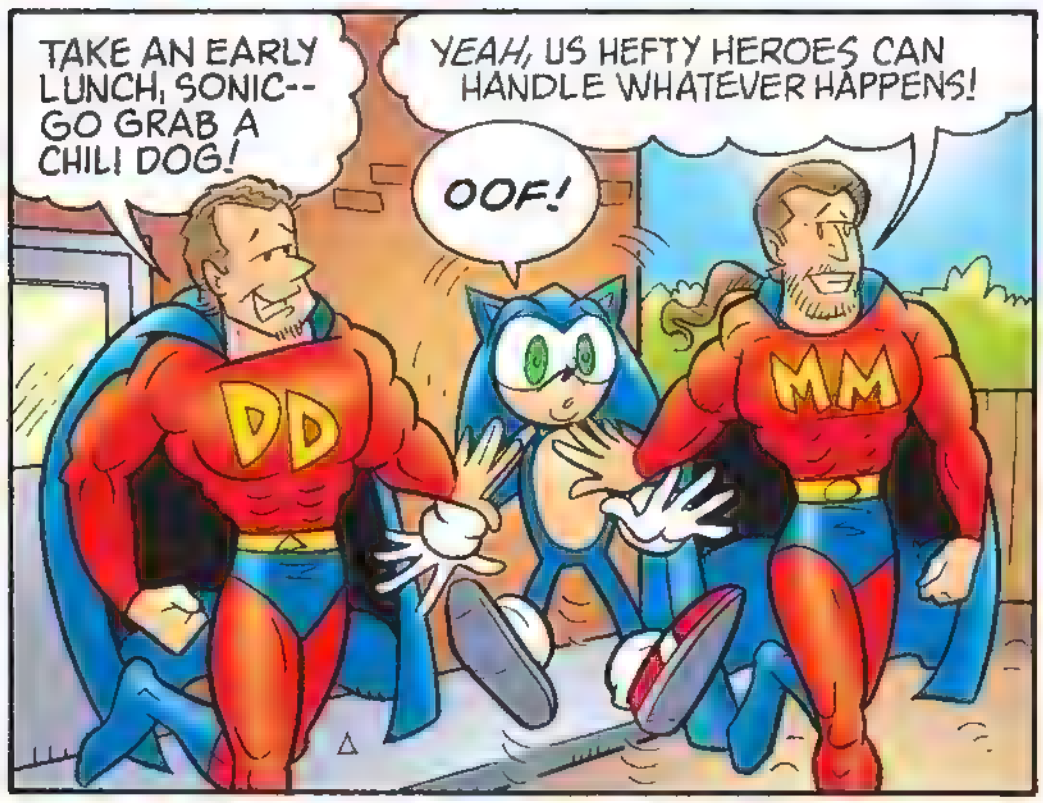
MIKE P.
SONIC EDITOR

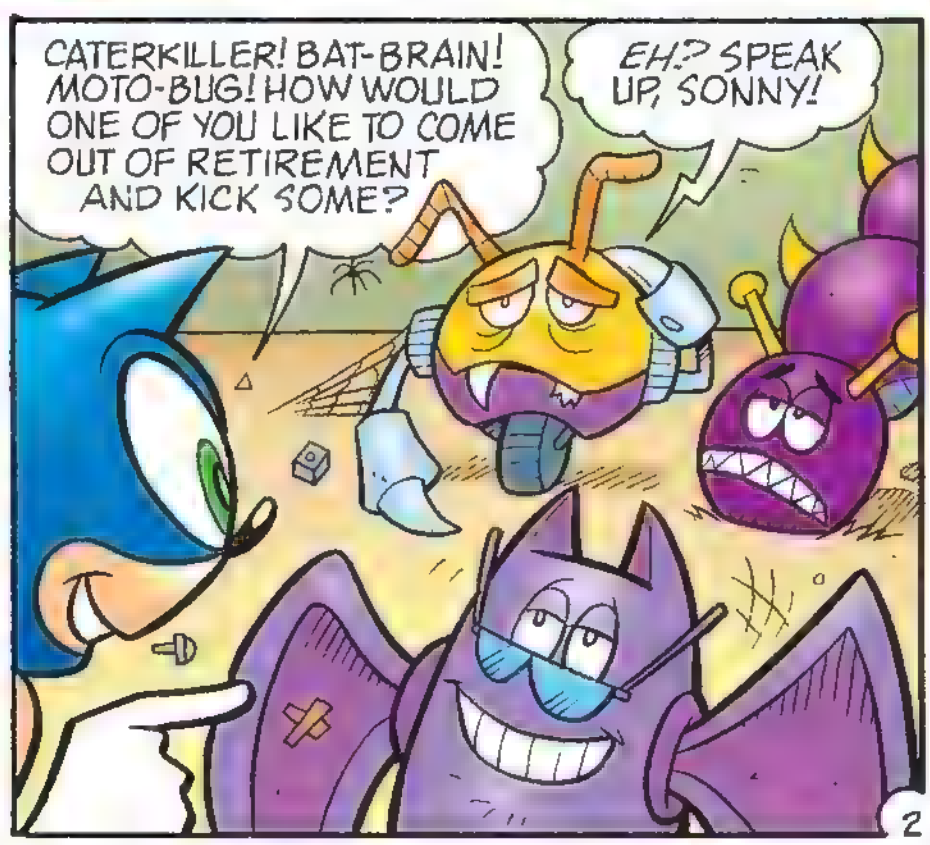
Archie COMICS

MIKE GALLAGHER
Writing
DAVE MANAK
Penciling
RICH KOSLOWSKI
Inking
JOHN WORKMAN
Lettering
JASON JENSEN
Coloring

HARUMPH!!!

DYNAMO DAVE DEFENDS DAMSELS IN DISTRESS!
MINIONS OF MALEVOLENCE MENACING? CALL MIGHTY MIKE!
OH, MY ACHIN' MIGRAINE!



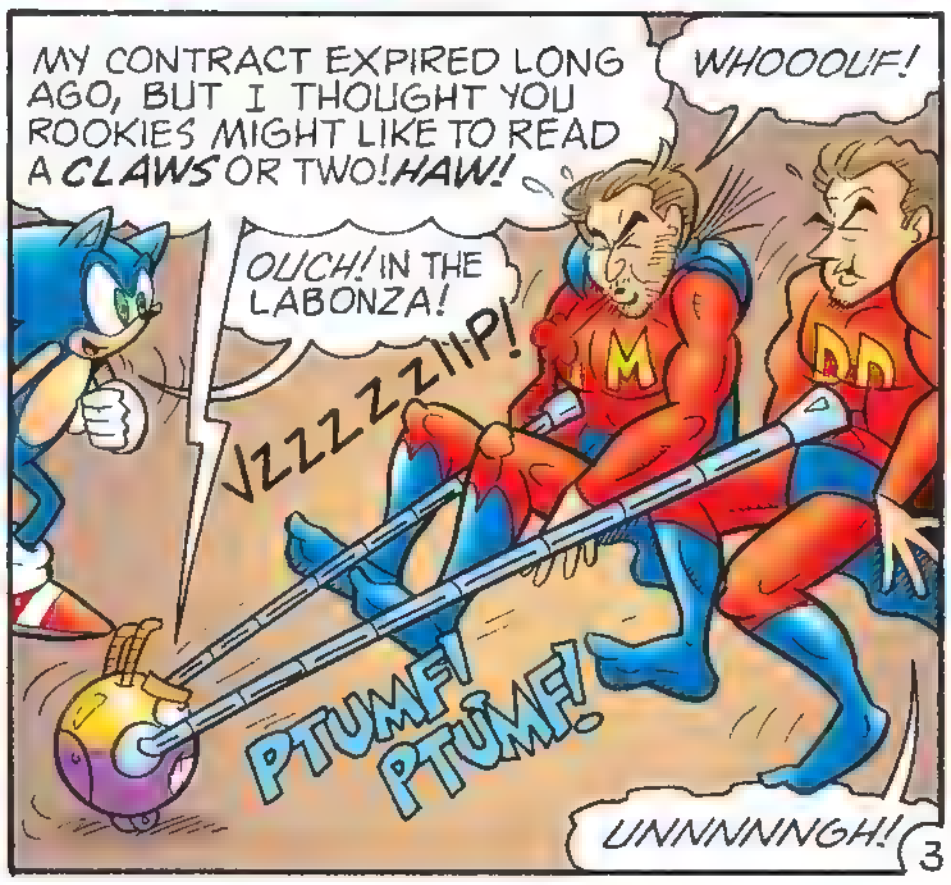


SOON...

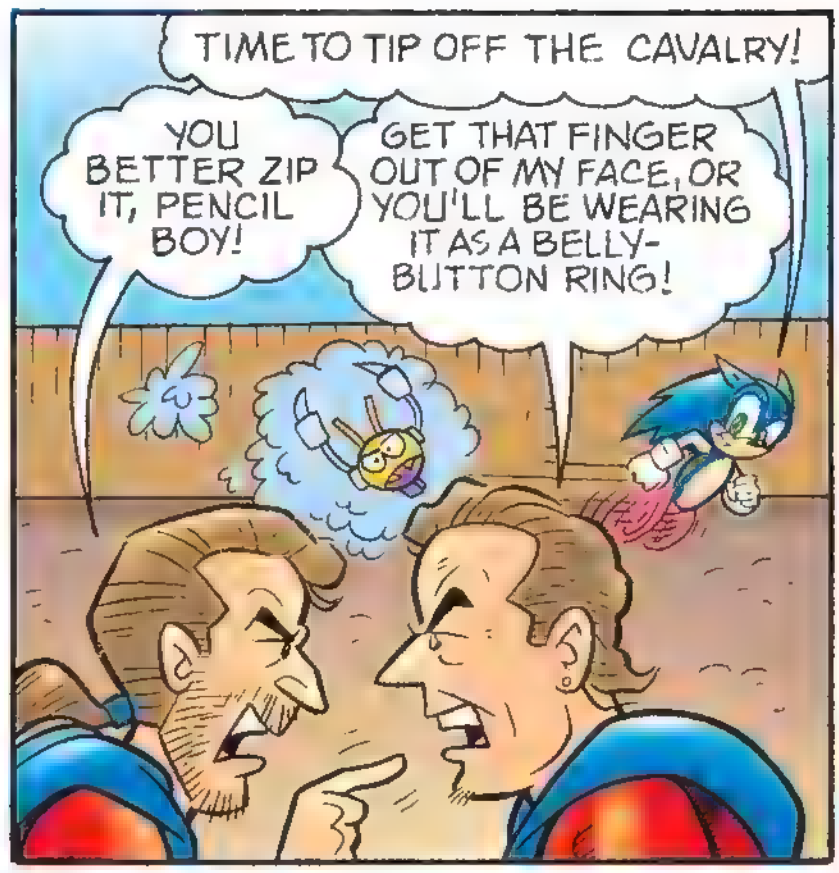
...AND I HAVE SUPER-STRENGTH AND LASER VISION...AND I CAN FLY AT LIGHT SPEED!

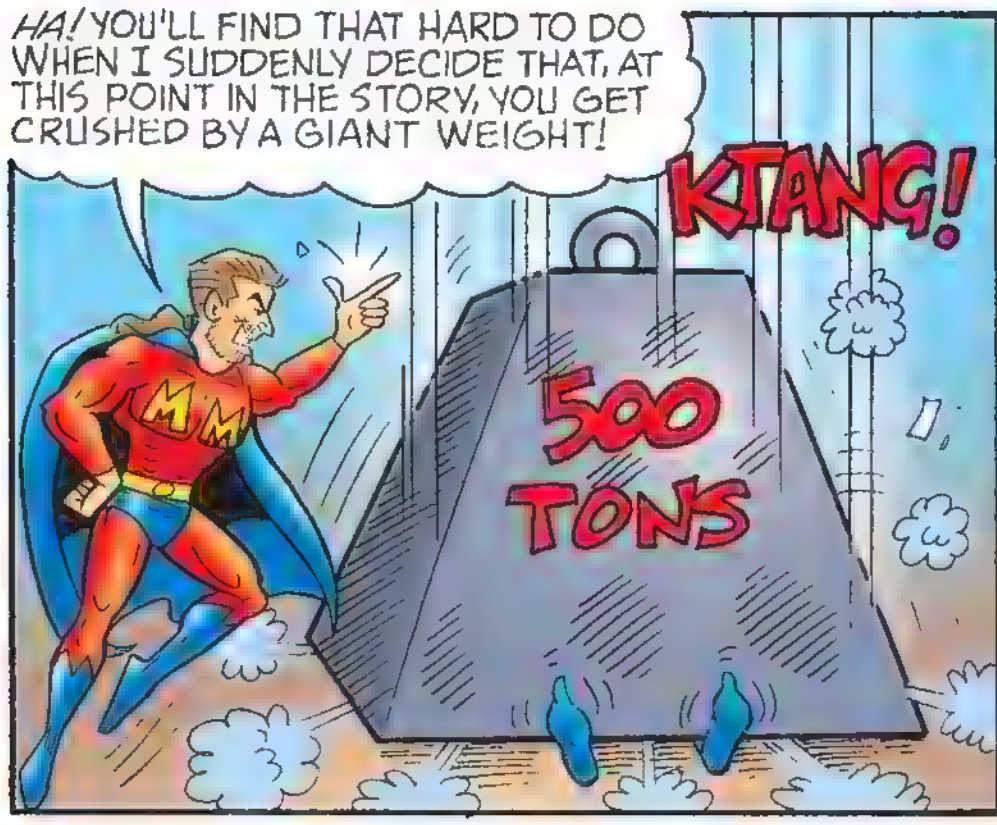
BIG DEAL! I CAN ABSORB ALL YOUR POWERS AND ADD THEM TO MINE– SO THERE!

÷CACKLE!÷ THERE THEY ARE!



NICE GOING! YOU SHOULD'VE DRAWN HIM JUST MISSING US!
HOW COULD I, WHEN ...AS USUAL...YOUR SCRIPTING IS AS CLEAR AS A MUD PUDDLE!
NICE GOING, OLD-TIMER!
÷SNICKER!÷ ANY TIME, SONNY!


TIME TO TIP OFF THE CAVALRY!
YOU BETTER ZIP IT, PENCIL BOY!
GET THAT FINGER OUT OF MY FACE, OR YOU'LL BE WEARING IT AS A BELLY-BUTTON RING!


HA! YOU'LL FIND THAT HARD TO DO WHEN I SUDDENLY DECIDE THAT, AT THIS POINT IN THE STORY, YOU GET CRUSHED BY A GIANT WEIGHT!
KLANG!
500 TONS

NO PROBLEM, AS I ONCE AGAIN IGNORE YOUR PLODDING SCRIPT... AND ADD AN EXCITING ACTION SEQUENCE!
EGAD!
SKRASH!

DO YOUR WORST, GALLAGHER! THAT SHOULD BE EASY FOR YOU!
SEZ YOU, MANAK! YOU COULDN'T DRAW WATER FROM A WELL!
÷SNAWT!÷
÷GROWL!÷
NOW PLAYING:
GOODBYE, MR. CHIMPS
ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO--KNOCK IT OFF!
Archie COMICS
÷WOOF!÷
÷MOOO!÷

I LET YOU TWO GUEST-STAR IN YOUR OWN STORY, AND YOU SQUANDER IT! YOU MAKE YOURSELVES INTO ABSURD SUPER-HEROES, AND THEN YOU WIND UP BICKERING LIKE BABIES?!? WHAT EGOMANIACS!

YEAH! YOU TELL 'EM, BOSS!--COUPLA JERKS!

JOIN US, MIKE! I'LL GIVE YOU ANY SUPER POWERS YOU WANT!

DESIGN YOUR OWN COSTUME! I'LL DRAW IT UP REAL SNAZZY!

HUH? R-RUH-REALLY?

UHHH--BOSS?

GULP! ANYTHING I W-WANT?...EVEN H-HUH-HAWK WINGS?

SURE! WE'LL CALL OURSELVES "PELL'S ANGELS!"

UH-OH...

YOU'LL BE TEAM LEADER!

UP, UP, AND OFF-PANEL! SO SPEAKS EDITORIUS REX!

ENOUGH, ALREADY!

VICTOR GORELICK MANAGING EDITOR, V.P.

THE END!

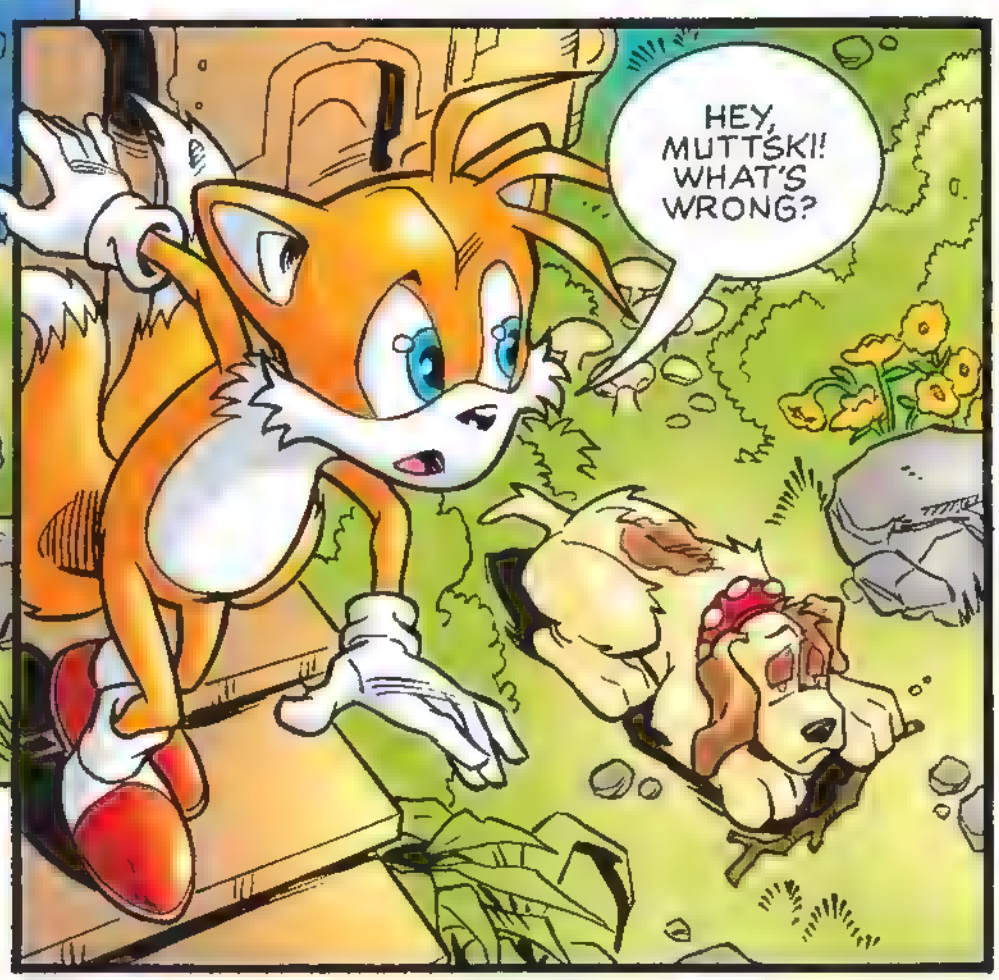
D'OH!!!

TAILS & MUTTSKI IN FOX AND THE HOUND

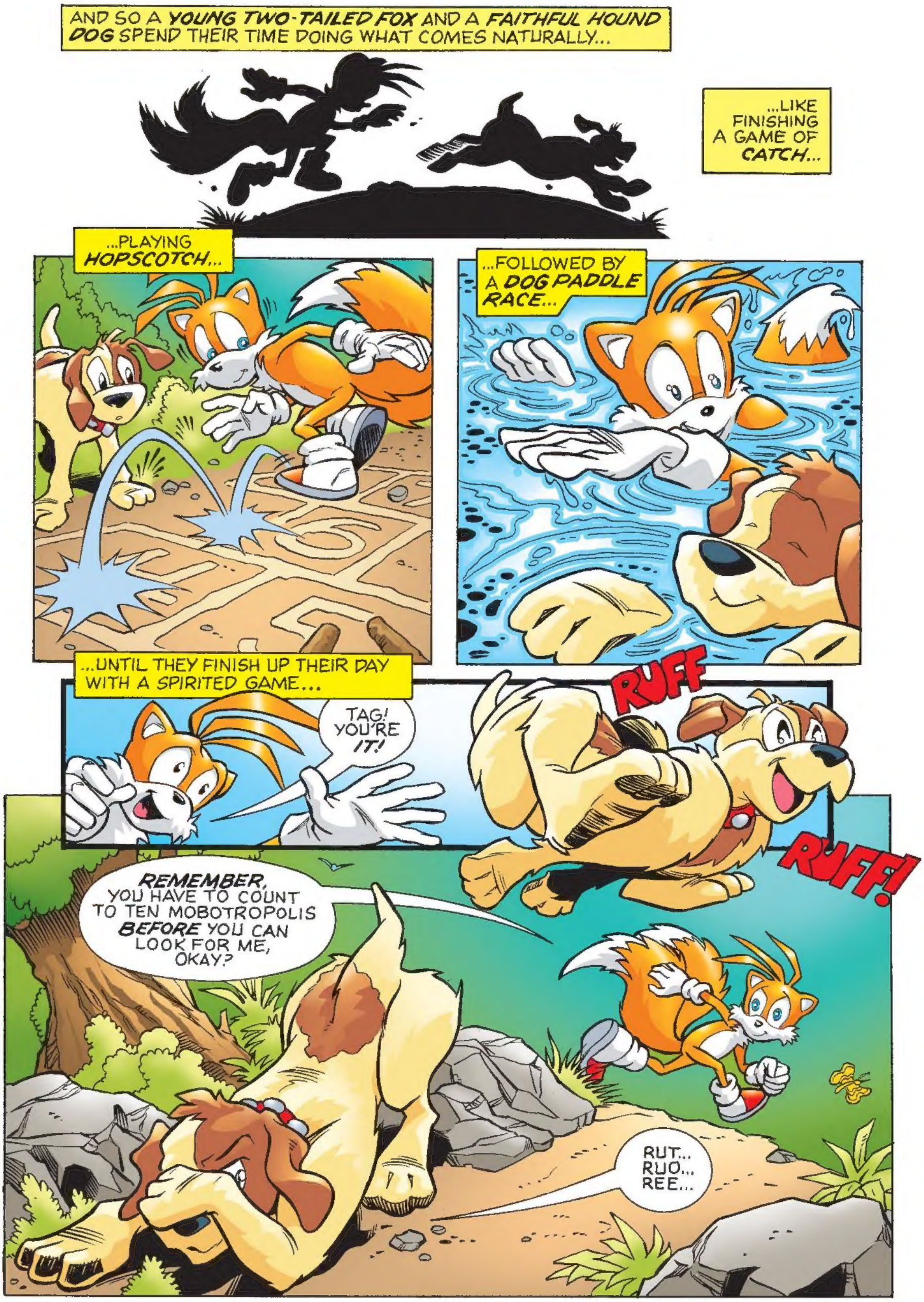
OUR STORY OPENS ON A BRIGHT SUNNY DAY AS MUTTSKI LIES IN WAIT, HOPING SONIC WILL PLAY...

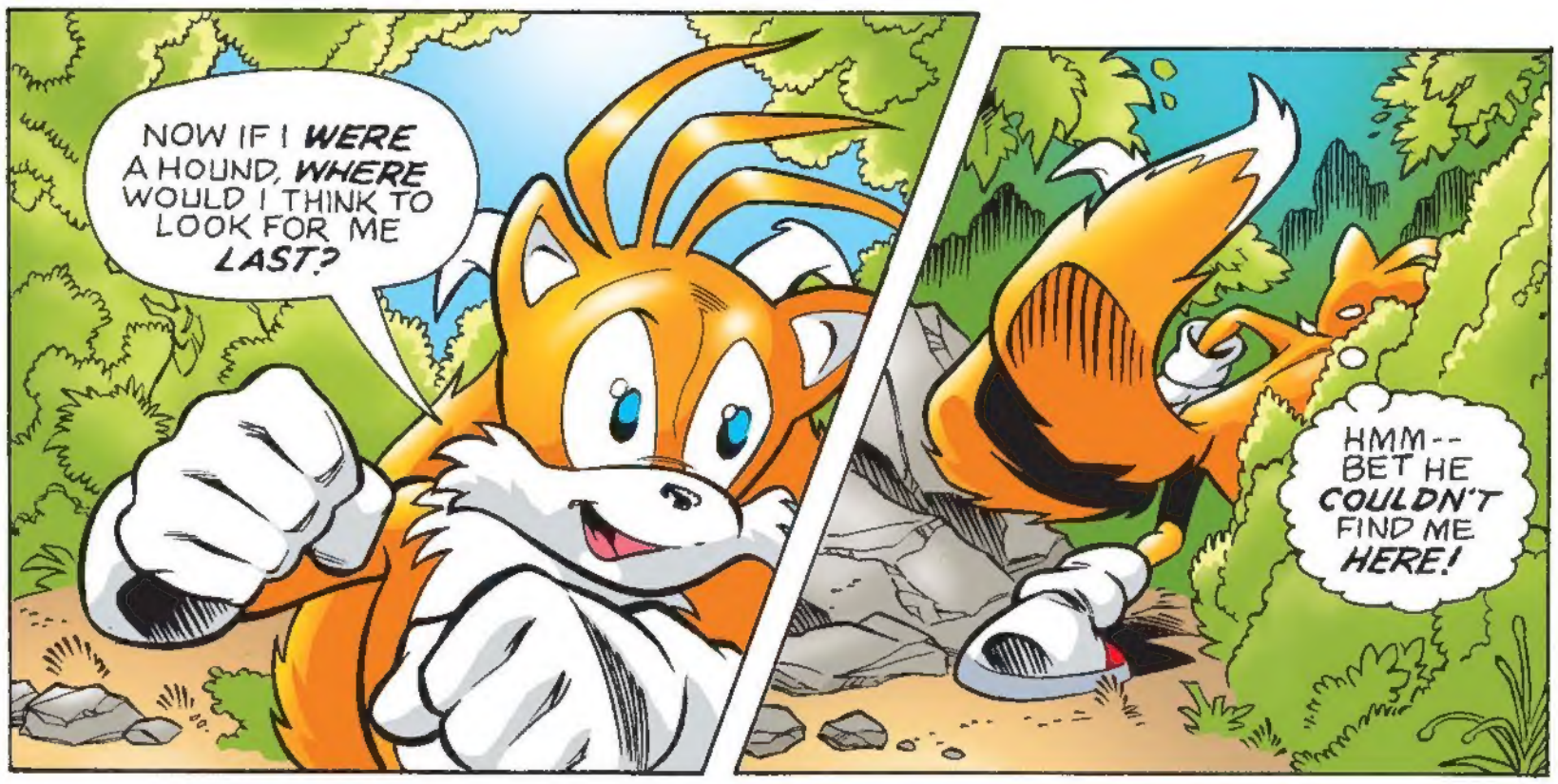
RUFF!

ROMY CHACON - WRITER
AL BIGLEY - PENCILER
KEN PENDERS - INKER/LETTERER
JASON JENSEN - COLORIST

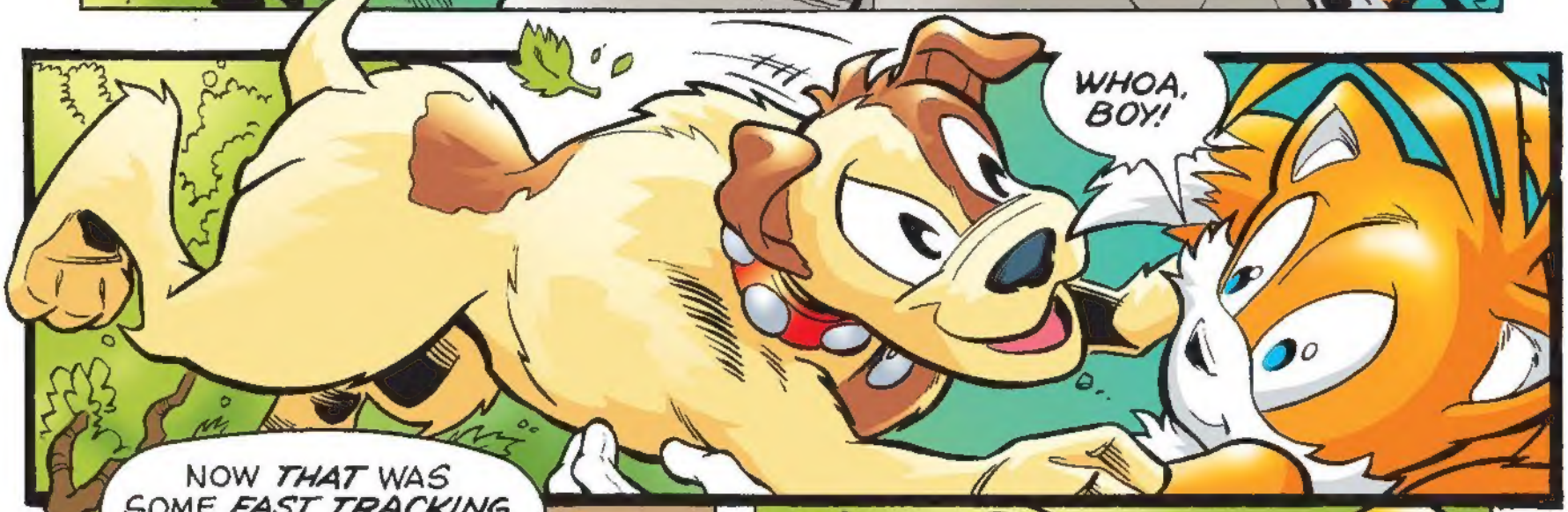


I WISH I HAD A UNIVERSAL TRANSLATOR IN MY EAR LIKE SONIC DOES, SO I KNEW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING!
RUFF RUFF
STILL, IF YOU AND SONIC BECAME GOOD FRIENDS WITHOUT IT, SO CAN WE!
RUFF
NOW LET'S HAVE SOME FUN!
RUFF RUFF!
YOU SAID IT!

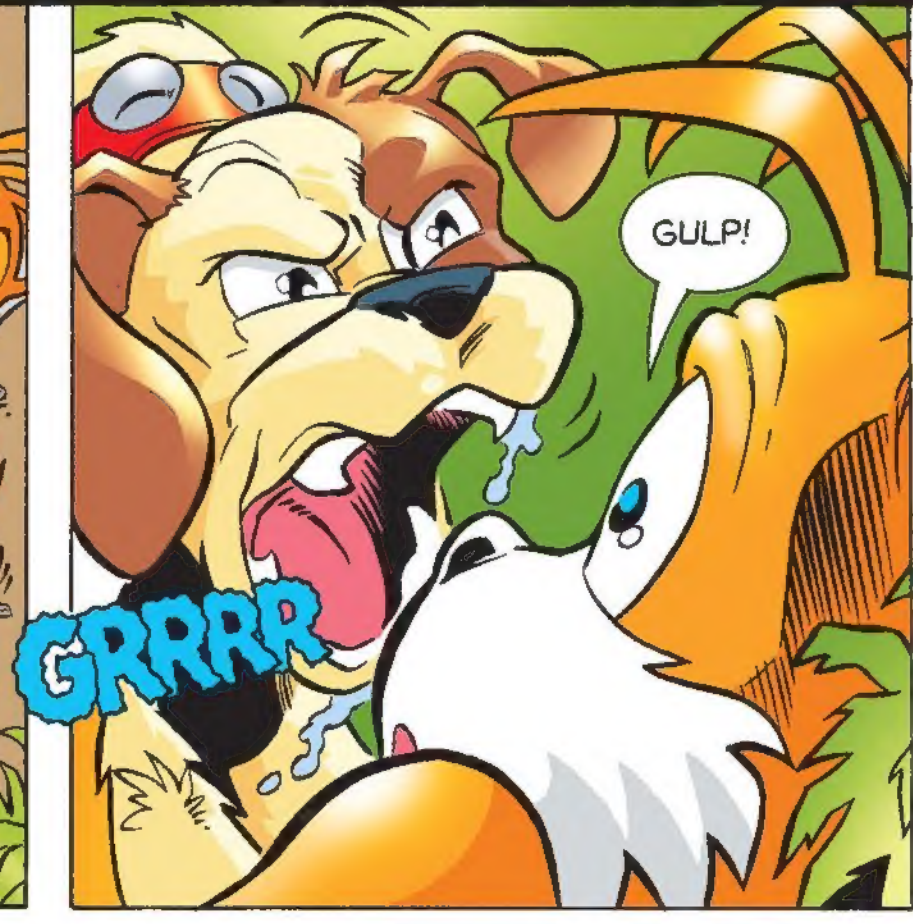

AND SO A YOUNG TWO-TAILED FOX AND A FAITHFUL HOUND DOG SPEND THEIR TIME DOING WHAT COMES NATURALLY...
...LIKE FINISHING A GAME OF CATCH...
...PLAYING HOPSCOTCH...
...FOLLOWED BY A DOG PADDLE RACE...
...UNTIL THEY FINISH UP THEIR DAY WITH A SPIRITED GAME...
TAG! YOU'RE IT!
RUFF
RUFF!
REMEMBER, YOU HAVE TO COUNT TO TEN MOBOTROPOLIS BEFORE YOU CAN LOOK FOR ME, OKAY?
RUT... RUO... REE...

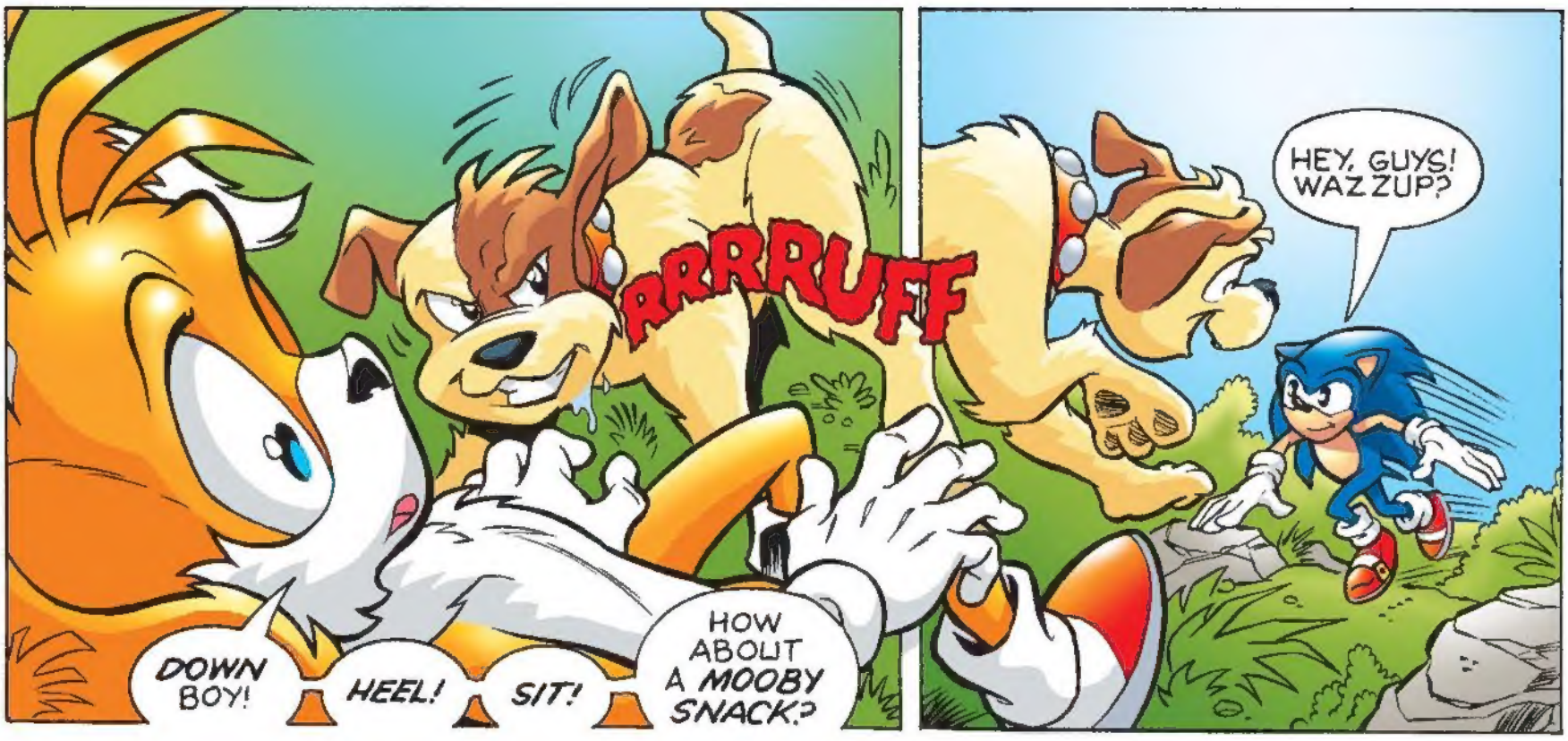

NOW IF I WERE A HOUND, WHERE WOULD I THINK TO LOOK FOR ME LAST?
HMM-- BET HE COULDN'T FIND ME HERE!

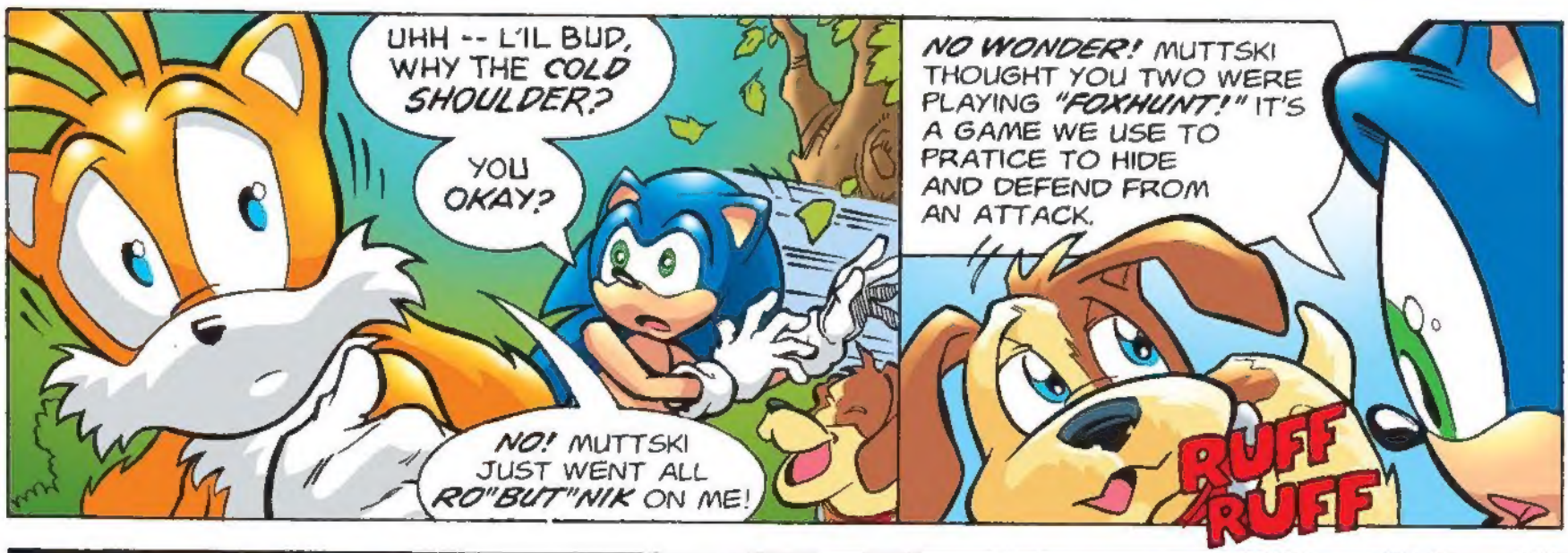
MUTTSKI SHOULD'VE FINISHED COUNTING BY NOW! I WONDER HOW LONG--
-- BEFORE HE FINDS ME!


WHOA, BOY!

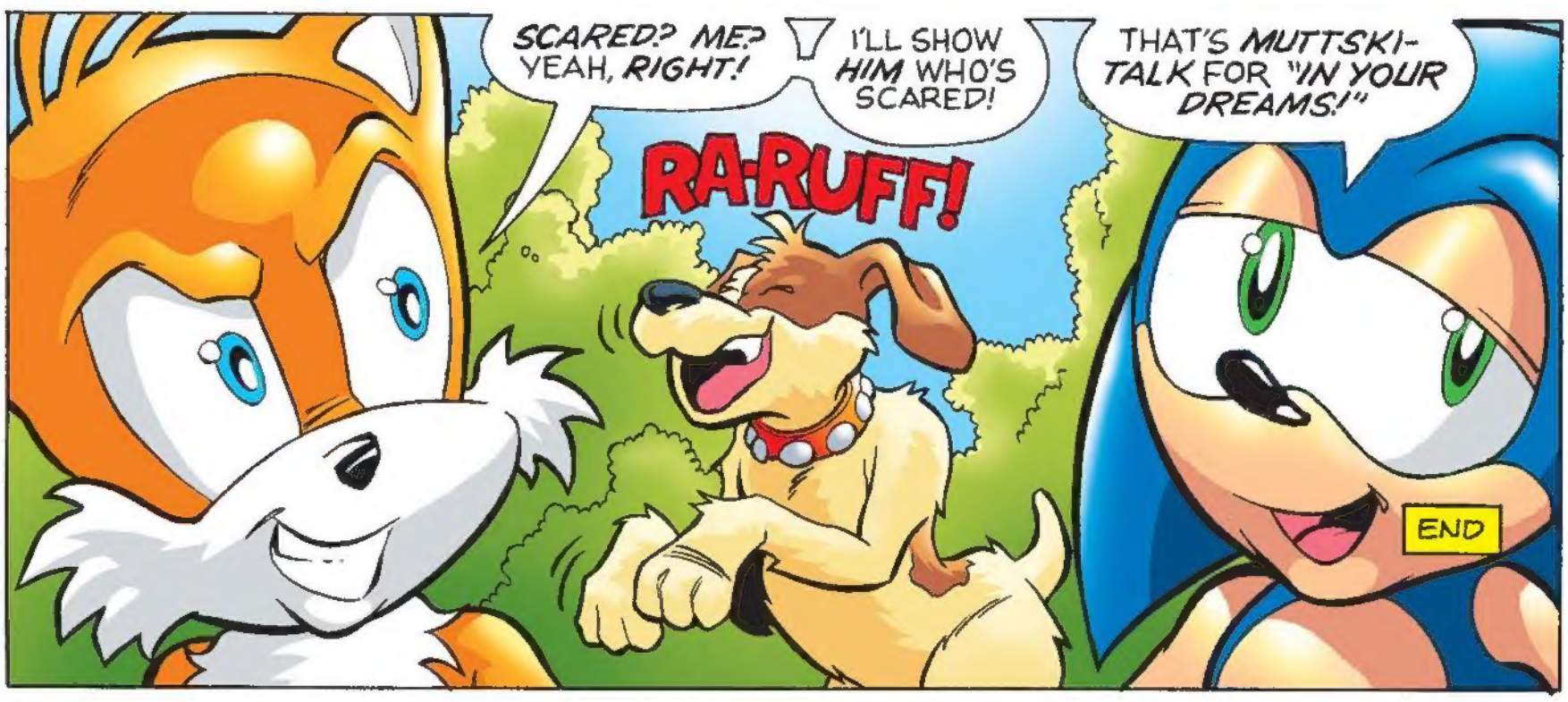
NOW THAT WAS SOME FAST TRACKING MOVES YOU SHOWED THERE!
UP FOR ANOTHER GAME?
WHAT'S WRONG, BOY? YOU'RE NOT LETTING ME UP!


GULP!
GRRRR


RRRRUFF
HEY, GUYS! WAZ ZUP?
DOWN BOY!
HEEL!
SIT!
HOW ABOUT A MOOBY SNACK?


UHH -- L'IL BUD, WHY THE COLD SHOULDER?
YOU OKAY?
NO! MUTTSKI JUST WENT ALL RO"BUT"NIK ON ME!
NO WONDER! MUTTSKI THOUGHT YOU TWO WERE PLAYING "FOXHUNT!" IT'S A GAME WE USE TO PRATICE TO HIDE AND DEFEND FROM AN ATTACK.
RUFF RUFF

MUTTSKI THOUGHT YOU WERE TOUGHER!
HE'S SORRY HE SCARED YOU. HA, HA!


SCARED? ME? YEAH, RIGHT!
I'LL SHOW HIM WHO'S SCARED!
RA-RUFF!
THAT'S MUTTSKI-TALK FOR "IN YOUR DREAMS!"
END